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Choice Loctry.

position, he changed the continue of the conti

"A minds you like"
"I are managed by any, "avery clever; but, as Mrs. Melish' says, "avery clever; but, as Mrs. Melish' says, "avery clever; but, as Mrs. Melish's augustian to the present condition."
"To make a deal the present condition."
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"To make the says and t

Frederick Tyrawley resembles Sir Charles Coldstream, inasmuch as he has been everywhere, and done everything; but he is by no means used up, and can still take an interest in whatever his hands find to do. Not is his everything everybody else's everything. It is not bounded by Jerusalem and the pyramids.

Mr. Tyrawley has fought in more than one State of South America, and has wandered for more than two years from isle to isle of the Parcific. A mysterious reputation howers round him. He is supposed to have done many things, but no one is very clear what they are; and it is not looking glass—I'm hanged if I know where the alooking glass—I'm hanged if I know where the alooking glass—I'm hanged if I know where the matches are; never mind; I can find my way to beel in the dark. What a night!" as a flash of lightning illuminated the room for a moment, and he bent out of the window. "The wind must be about northwest. Cheerful for anything coming up to Bristol from the southward. I wonder what a storm is like on this coast! I have a gent mind to go and see. I shall never be able to get that hall door open without waking them up; what a nuisance! Stay, a capital idea! I'll go by the window."

Before starting on his expedition, he changed

gan to lament the decline of his chivalry. Tyrawley was sitting half in and half out of range. Perhaps she talked a little at him. At any rate he chose to accept the challenge.

"I cannot agree with you, Miss Bayuton," he said. "It is true we no longer wear ladies' gloves in our helmets, nor do we compel harmless individuals, who possibly may have aweethearts of their own, to admit the superiority of our lady-love at the point of the lance; but of all that was good of chivalry, of courage, truth, honor, enterprise, self-sacrifice, you will find as much in the nimeteenth century as in the twelfth."

He brightened up as he spoke, and it was quite evident that he believed what he said, a circumstance which always gives an advantage to a disputant.

More than one pair of bright eyes smiled approval, and Miss Constance as we a probability of a defection from her ranks. She changed her taketes.

"You are too moderate in your claims for your cotemporaries, Mr. Tyrawley. If I remember right, modesty has always been considered a qualification of a true kinght."

"I am not affaid to speak the truth," he replied; "your theory would have been more trenshe be before the days of the Crimean war, and the Indian mutiny; but the men who lit their segars in the trenches of Redau, and who carried the gate of Delhi, may bear comparison with Bayard, or Coura et Lion."

"Oh! I do not alinde to our suldiers," said she; "of course, I know they are brave; but," and here alse hostitated a moment, until possibly piqued because her usual success had not attended her in the passage of arms, she concluded—"but to our idle gentlemen, who seem to have no heart for anything."

Tyrawley smiled.

"Possibly you may judge too much by the outside," he said, "I nu inclined to fancy that some of those whom you are pleased to call idle gentlemen, would be found to have beart enouse for such gentlement of the said." In un inclined to fancy that some of those whom you are pleased to call idle gentlemen, would be found to have beart enouse for

sawe the crew!

"Every one of them, your honor, but it aim't possible."

"I think a man might swim out."

"The first wave would dash him to pieces against the cliff."

"What depth of water below!"

"And there is Constance Baynton, with gray eyes and black hair. And the nicest critic of feminine appearance might be defied to state what she had wern, half an hour after he left what she had wern, half an hour after he left, and there is Constance is three-and-twenty, and still unmarried. Alas! what cowards men are. The fact is that Constance is three-and-twenty, and still unmarried. Alas! what cowards men are. The fact is that Constance is three-and-twenty, and still unmarried. Alas! what cowards men are. The fact is that Constance is three-and-twenty, and still own in the constance is three-and-twenty, and still unmarried. Alas! what cowards men are. The fact is that Constance is three-and-twenty, and still unmarried. Alas! what cowards men are. The fact is that Constance is three-and-twenty, and still unmarried. Alas! what cowards men are. The fact is that Constance is very clever; but, as Mrs. Melish (the widow) says, "never clever enough to hide it."

"You won't draw much after the first plunge; it will be the same thing as suicide, every bit."

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"You won't draw much after the first plunge; it will be the same thing as suicide, every bit."

"Why, you don't mean to say—Well, I never—lash my wig—well I'm—Here, shake hands, sir, when it is alm't.

"Why, you don't mean to say—Well, I never—dash my wig—well I'm—Here, shake hands, sir, when it is alm't.

"Why, you don't mean to say—Well, I never—dash my wig—well I'm—Here, shake hands, sir, when it is alm't.

"Well, I sake a double coil round my chest, and there are some voices which a woman never for per land the transport of the lady passenge

Miscellany.

TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1872.

The royal plate at Windsor, which is kept in a tolerably sized mom and an adjoining closet, is valued at £1,750,000 sterling! There is one gold service, formed by George IV. to dine 120 gnesta. Some pieces were taken from the Spanish armada, some brought from India, Burmah, Chima. There are 30 dozen of plates which cost 26 guinesa each plate. This is only a portion of the royal wealth of England in this one item of domestic necessity. In the Tower of London there are all manuer of gold salteellars, drinking cups, spoons, etc., which in yalue represent an additional million or so.

When we look back to the sweet days of our hildhood—the happy summer time of our life— low apt we are to conclude that the present is

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN.

Our man in a hundred reads a book; ninety-nine in a hundred read a newspaper. Nearly a contary sgo, when the American press, which is now a spreading eak, was in its green twig. Thomas Jefferson said he would rather live in a country with newspapers and without a govern-ment, than in a country with a government but without newspapers. The press, instead of being the fourth, is the first estate of the realm.

"THERE is at least one State in Europe," says a Dutch educational weekly, "where there is more money spent on education than on the army. In Switzerland the educational budget amounts to ten millions of france, whereas the military expenses remain below that sam; yet in time of need the happy republic can raise an army of 200,000 men. WHILE daily papers are thrown away each day, reckly papers are kept a whole week, and are stee passed around from one family to another

LOOKING BACK.

It wasn't Judge Davis who first said that the office of President was one neither to be sought nor declined. He berrowed it from "Bentou's View," which credits the remark to Seaster Lownles, of Georgia fifty years ago.

A 6000 way to improve one's life—Let him rrite the epitaph he would like to have on his ambatons and then try to live up to it.

[From the Inledo Ritale.]

WHOLE NUMBER, 800.

Chair Series.

The control of the co

that he had long known is obtained by the set of millioned by the set of millioned he will be set of millioned by the set of m

In a history of the Kingdom of Kerry, just published, the author seriously asserts that Scota, daughter of Phareah, fell in battle in Ireland scane thousands of years ago, and that her grave is "still to be seen between Slieve Mie and the Sea." It would be an interesting antiquarian research for the same writer to ascertain whother this Scota was the same daughter who noted as nurse to Moses.

"Thy Monthly Scientist predicts that the same will been out in 44.20 years." The Scientist will have to come, down at least twelve or fifteen months in its figures before it can scare any body with much predictions as that.

A Farster Able as extrophized as his perfect bliss, "eye of year charming a with nothing to do but believe in God."